

Nightingale - December Song

Sunset Rubdown

So let me hammer this point home
I see us all as lonely fires
That have burned alive as long as we remember
But like all fireworks and all sunsets
We all burn in different ways
You are a fast explosion and I am the embers
And though your flames are quick and mean
They will not last the year
But expire like a sudden falling star
That only nightingales had seen
Before migrating to southern jungles
And in this way you will come find me in December

He said he'd like to move to Nashville to master the guitar
Where he would live a single day the way I live a single year
Covered his body in mud, went hunting for the sun
Then went swimming in the lake of holy water
Oh, you are too hot for me, I am too slow for you
You are a fast explosion and I'm the embers
You need the one who slowly burns, and burns to stay alive
And in this way you will come find me in December

So let me hammer this point home
I see us all as lonely fires
That have burned alive as long as we remember
But like all sacrificial virgins
We all burn in different ways
You are a fast explosion and I'm the embers
And though your flames are quicker than me
They will not last the year
But expire like a sudden shooting star
That only nightingales had seen
Before transforming into bluebirds
And in this way you will come find me in December